Supernatural; Castiel/Sam; Just make sure you don't tell on me, especially to members of your family.

PG, Season Six Sam is very, very good at creating bad situations for Castiel. Especially when Dean finds out.

Sam has a bright yellow bruise on his shoulder that Dean doesn't ask about. He knows where that came from.

Sam has scratches on his arms that Dean doesn't ask about. Dean doesn't know where those came from, but he doesn't want to know about Sam's sexual encounters.

Sam has something like a burn mark on his neck.

Dean…doesn't want to ask. But they haven't dealt with any salt-and-burns lately, and if it's a brand - it's for Sam's safety.

Or so he tells himself.

"Sam?"

"Yeah, Dean?"

"Where'd that come from?"

"It's not a problem, Dean."

"…where'd it come from, Sam."

"I was told not to tell you. He said it would upset you."

"He *who*."

"Dean, I'm not a child. It's not a demon. I'm fine."

"Tell me."

"…Castiel."

Dean brings up the mark to Castiel, next time they see him.

Dean…doesn't see shame in an angel very often.

"You did *what*?"

Castiel has never felt shame burn so strongly in him before. He wants to turn away from Dean, and he wants to hide.

Dean, he is sure, would like nothing better than to kill him. If that murderous rage in his eyes is anything to go by, that is.

Castiel has nothing he can tell Dean to make any of it better.

Dean begins to ask another question, but Castiel is already gone.